her ambrosial light by night, nourishing plants and trees,
By *His Will-Force,* the clouds, driven by the wind at the
close of the summer season, pour down welcome showers
to allay the heat. By *His Will-Force,* rivers flow from snowy
mountains to irrigate and fertilise the earth, By *His Will-
Force,* the trees of the forests and the gardens put forth
flowers, breathing delightful fragrance and bear fruits de-
licious to the taste. By *His Will-Force,* wind and snow,
the roaring thunder and the lightning flash become His
agents to nourish the seed planted by man in the soil. By
His Will-Force, the Mother Earth supports countless beings
with her inexhaustible stores of fruitful harvests. By *His
Will-Force,* a father's parental care and a mother's maternal
love sustain the life of the infant. By *His Will Force,* the
seasons revolve ^under the spell of clock-like repetition and
wonderful variety—spring with its verdure, summer with
its vigour, autumn with its fruitfulness and winter with its
repose.
This conception of *His Divine Will-Force,* one
ceaseless, causal, active Energy, dominating and pulsating
the whole universe—uniform, enduring, all-

potent, con-'
scions in every atom, every molecule,
immanent in every
point, yet transcendent beyond
comprehension, is of un-
utterable majesty and grandeur and fills the
mind with
wonder and awe. If we try to realise what
that Energy
is, our imagination is instantaneously
baffled, confounded
and overwhelmed by its -velocity as well as
both by its
minuteness and its immensity of operation.
The earth in its firmness, the firmament in
its expanse,
the stars in their myriad brightness, the
flowers y their
charming fragrance, the brooks and
streams in their rippling
murmers, the winged birds in their
melodious joy, man in
his varied activities and unfailing energies,
nations in their
pre-destined courses—all derive their
strength, their stay,
their sustenance from Him, the God of
Satyam, of Energy,